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AND

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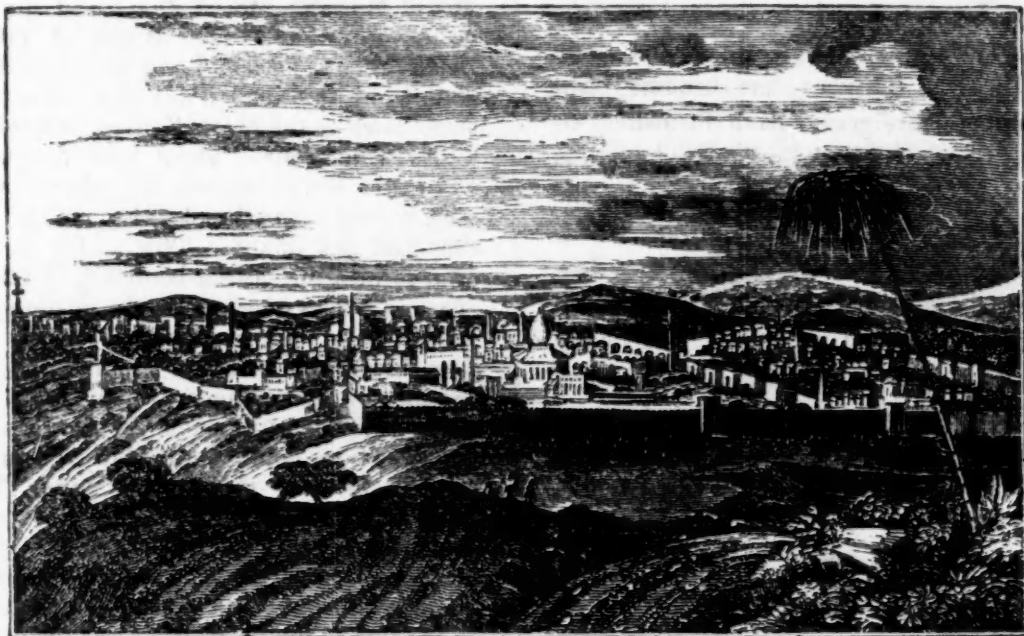
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VOL. I.

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No. 8.



JERUSALEM—FROM THE MOUNT OF OLIVES.

A GENTLEMAN of wealth and influence once remarked in our hearing, that, although he had been accustomed to hear of Jerusalem from his earliest years, and had read the Bible through and through, he had but very indefinite ideas of it; but, happening to hear Dr. King, the American missionary, say: "these feet have stood on Mount Zion!" he was struck with a new impression of the reality of the place, and the general truth of the Scriptures. The result was an important change in his feelings and character for life.

Probably some other persons may now possess similar views. The habit of inattention is apt to increase in strength, unless broken through; and one of the greatest obstacles to intellectual improvement is the practice of allowing words to pass our ears

or our eyes without impressing their signification upon the mind. Familiarity with fictitious writings tends to foster a general want of confidence in books, and also in reasoning; while at the same time they occupy the time which ought to be devoted to the truth. We may probably thus find an explanation of much of that lamentable ignorance which we see too extensively prevailing of the topography of the Scriptures.

The facilities for forming an intimate acquaintance with Palestine are now so great, that much more knowledge and greater interest in that interesting and important branch of study may be reasonably expected. That distinguished traveller and artist, Mr. Catherwood, has published a large and valuable map of Jerusalem,

which is now in many of our libraries and Sabbath schools; and his beautiful panorama, that places the spectator on a commanding elevation over the square of Omar, which is the site of the courts of Solomon's temple, with the great mosque opposite, which stands on the spot of the temple itself, and all the city and environs in full view around. Our devoted and intelligent missionaries have written much instructive matter relating to that ancient city, which may be found in the publications of the societies, and of travellers, since the Land of Canaan has become open and safe to foreigners, have furnished almost a library of books on the exhaustless subject. Of all those books, however, the most comprehensive and accurate is the "Biblical Researches" of Professor Robinson, which we had occasion to quote in the first and second numbers of the Penny Magazine, in describing the Lake of Tiberias. In that work will be found a very particular description and history of Jerusalem, to which we would refer our readers, while we hasten to copy here a lively description of the scene presented in our print, from Mr. Jones's "Excursions, page 225, 179, &c.

"When viewed from the Mt. of Olives, the whole city appears like a map at our feet. The houses, which are of stone, are seldom more than two stories in height, and on the exterior are rude and without any pretensions to beauty; but when seen from an elevated spot, the city has a singular appearance, in consequence of the domes, with which every dwelling is covered. Sometimes every chamber in the house has its dome; and as these are whitewashed on the exterior, when we look down upon it from the Mount of Olives, the whole city appears dotted over with these excrescences. A couple of open green spots just within the walls, a few trees rising here and there, the tower of the church of the Holy Sepulchre and its large domes, several minarets, and close to us the extensive open court of the mosque, of Omar, with its trees, and in the centre the handsome mosque, itself, complete the view as seen from the Mount of Olives.

"The walls of Jerusalem are twenty-five or thirty feet in height, and are flanked

with numerous towers, both circular and square; and at the Jaffa gate are still further strengthened by a mass of buildings forming a castle. There are four principal gates; and on the north and south two smaller ones or posterns, which, however, I believe are seldom used."

There are a few places in and about Jerusalem, in respect to which there can be no possible mistake. These are, the Mount of Olives; the Valley of Kedron, sometimes called the Valley of Jehoshaphat; the brook Kedron; the Valley of Hinnom; Mount Moriah; Mount Zion; and the hill called Bezetha. The Mount of Olives speaks at once for itself, and has never been doubted by any one: it descends by a rapid slope down to the brook Kedron, in summer a dry water-course about nine feet wide, and in the wet season an irregular torrent: with regard to this brook, also, no one has ever had any doubt. This valley of Kedron formed the eastern boundary of the ancient, as it does now also of the modern city. Immediately after crossing the brook Kedron towards the west, the ground at present commences ascending so rapidly, as to require a zigzag path: at the height of about eighty feet we come to the wall, and to the general level of the present city. This slope is made up of debris, or loose stuff, composed of earth mixed with pottery, fragments of bricks, &c.; and it seems probable that the ancient wall of Bezetha, standing on the line of the present rampart, had without it a much more precipitous descent.

"Mount Moriah is at present a piece of level ground, of the same elevation as those portions of the city immediately adjoining it on the north and west, and is not in any way distinguished from them. It is occupied by an open court, about 1500 feet long and 1000 feet in width, surrounded by a wall, and planted with trees. In the centre is a large oblong platform, paved, I believe, with marble, and reached by two or three steps running all around; on this platform stands the mosque of Omar, which is said by the Turks to occupy the exact site of the Temple of Solomon, and is considered by them to be next in sanctity to the venerated Caaba, or holy house at Mecca. So sacred is this place in their eyes, that no Christian is allowed to place his foot within even the large enclosure. There is thus no mountain at present here, and if any one should question whether this was the situation of Mount Moriah, I answer that it is the only place where we can look for it. Mount Moriah was on the eastern side of the city, and adjoining the

valley of Kedron; the valley of the Cheese-mongers, which still remains, formed its boundary on the south; and as the court of the temple, occupying the whole enlarged mountain, was 729 feet on each side, we thus get both the northern and the western boundaries, and thus have the exact position and limits of Mount Moriah. It is probable that the Turks are quite correct in saying that their mosque occupies the site of the ancient temple, except that the latter was at a much greater elevation; Mount Moriah having by artificial means, been raised to a height of about 700 feet. This mountain was at first a rocky precipice, irregular both in shape and surface; it was inclosed by Solomon with a square wall of the dimensions just described, beginning at the bottom of the valleys that bounded it on three sides, and rising on the east and south to the stupendous elevation of 729 feet; on the west, from the nature of the ground below, its elevation was nearly 200 feet less; the interval within this was filled with earth, or formed into extensive suites of vaults; and the surface being brought nearly to a level, formed an area for the temple and its various courts. At the north-western angle of the temple was a tower or castle, commenced by the kings of the Asmonean race, but enlarged and strengthened by Herod, who gave it the name of Antonia, in honor of Mark Antony, his friend and patron. It was built on a lofty precipice 1450 feet in circuit, and consisted of a heavy castle in the centre, with a tower at each angle, that on the south-east being of sufficient height to overlook the courts of the temple."

"Mount Zion had on the east the valley of Kedron, and on the south and west the valley of Hinnom, or Gehenna, and these boundaries are now just as described by Josephus, except that the sides of the valleys towards the city are now rendered sloping by the vast quantities of debris or loose stuff from the ancient city, instead of being perpendicular as they were in ancient times. That of Hinnom, on its southern and western sides, still presents that appearance, a bold perpendicular precipice, which it would be impossible to scale. This valley is described by Strabo (lib. xvi.) as having a depth of 60 feet and a width of 250, which are pretty nearly its present dimensions. The wall of the ancient city was built on the edge of the precipice, and, according to Tacitus, was, in the parts thus guarded by nature, 60 feet in height; on the northern side of Jerusalem, where the ground offered fewer advantages, it had the prodigious elevation of

120 feet. It was built in a crooked or zig-zag line, 'so that they might flank the besiegers, and cast darts on them sideways.'"

"The modern Jerusalem is about three-fourths of a mile at its greatest length, and about two-thirds of a mile in width. It contains a population of about 20,000 persons; namely, 10,000 Mahomedans occupying principally the northern and eastern portions; 6,000 Jews living on what was formerly the Acra; 3,500 Greeks and Catholics, around the church of Calvary; and about 500 Armenians, in and about their great convent on Mount Zion. Of the last eminence only a small portion is included within the limits of the present city.

"Seen from the Mount of Olives, Jerusalem appears to stand on a plain declining gently towards the east; but the ground is far from being an unbroken level. On the contrary, it is quite uneven, though in no part rising into hills, unless the remains of Mount Zion be entitled to this name."

"Without the city on the south and west, after crossing the valley of Hinnom, we find ourselves on an open and rather barren plain ascending gently as it recedes from the city, and stretching off for a distance of two or three miles; on the northward the ground is rolling for a few miles, when it begins to ascend, and at the distance of about five miles attains considerable elevation; there was probably the *Scopus* of ancient times."

CATCHING A WHALE.

Every man was now at his station. The tubs of lines had been just put into the boats; the harpoons and lances adjusted in their proper places, ready for action. Lower away! cried the mate, and every boat was instantly resting on the water manned by their respective crews. Give away, my lads! said the mate. All orders were now given in a low tone; every man did his utmost; all the boats were now gliding over the smooth swells, each striving to be headmost in the chase.

The whales had now gone down, and we rested for them to break water again. In about two minutes they were blowing all around, and very much scattered. They had been alarmed by the boats, so that it was impossible to get near enough for a dart.

One time five of the monsters rose up close to our boats. The mate motioned us all to be silent. We could have fastened to one, and the only reason, as we supposed, why we did not, was because the mate was so much frightened. The whales now ran to the southward, and every boat was in chase as fast as we could spring to our oars.

The first mate's boat was headmost in the chase; our boat next, and the Captain's about half a mile astern. The first mate now came

up with and fastened to a large whale. We were soon on the battle ground, and saw him struggling to free himself from the barbed harpoon which had gone deep into his huge carcass. We pulled upon the monster, and our boat steerer darted another harpoon into him. Stern all! shouted the mate. Stern all for your lives! We steered out of the reach of danger, and peaked our oars. The whale now ran, and took the line out of the boat with such swiftness, that we were obliged to throw water on it to prevent its taking fire by friction around the loggerhead.

The whale now stopped, and dashed and rolled about in great agony, so that it was dangerous approaching him. By this time the Captain came up and boldly darted a harpoon into his writhing body. The enraged whale raised his head above the water, snapped his horrid jaws together, and lashed the sea into foam with his flukes.

The mate now approached near enough to bury a lance deep in his vitals, and shouted again, Stern all! A thick stream of blood, instead of water, was now issuing from his spout holes. Another lance was buried. He was thrown into dying convulsions, and ran around in a circle. His flurry was soon over. He turned upon his left side, and floated dead. We gave three cheers, and took him in tow, for the ship was about twenty miles off.

But a still more exciting and perilous scene was to follow. For the third day after this, while we were still busy trying out the oil, the Captain being on the fore-castle, cried out, There she blows! there she blows! And sure enough there were several large sperm whales blowing, off our weather bow. There was a tremendous sea running, and it looked squally; however we lowered away the larboard and waste boats, and went in chase. We chased them about two miles, when there came up a tremendous squall, and the rain fell in torrents. We peaked our oars, and presently a signal from the ship directed us to pull away to the leeward. Away we flew, and soon the boat-steerer darted a harpoon into a very large one. It instantly turned and ran to the windward, and I thought it would have stove the boat in pieces as we bounded from billow to billow. However, our line parted, and at the same moment our first mate's boat got fast to the same whale. We hauled in the line, bent another harpoon, and went in pursuit again. We chased about half an hour, when the whale turned to the windward, and made directly for us. The mate should have avoided it, but he was so much excited in the chase as to be blind to all danger. On we went, and our boat struck the whale's head with such force as to throw us off our thwarts; at the same moment our boat-steerer sent two harpoons into his body. It rolled over on its back, and we being to the windward, before we could get clear of danger a heavy sea struck our boat, and directly into the whale's mouth! Jump! spring for your lives! shouted the mate, as he sprang

into the sea; and we had barely time to throw ourselves clear of the boat before it was crushed into atoms by its ponderous jaws. Not in the least hurt, but dreadfully frightened, we were picked up. We owe it to the goodness of Divine providence that we were not devoured by the swarms of sharks which surrounded us.—*Naval Jour.*

REIGN OF TERROR.

Macaulay in his review of the "Memoirs of Barrere," gives the following brief, but striking picture of the Reign of Terror in revolutionary France. Let Americans ponder on one of the dangers of nations.

"Then came those days when the most barbarous of all codes was administered by the most barbarous of all tribunals; when no man could greet his neighbors, or say his prayers or dress his hair without danger of committing a capital crime, when spies lurked in every corner, when the guillotine was long and hard at work every morning; when the jails were filled as close as the hold of a slave ship; when the gutters ran foaming with blood into the Seine; when it was death to be great neice to a captain of the royal guards, or a half brother to a doctor of Sorbonne; to express a doubt whether assignats would not fall; to hint that the English had been victorious in the action of the first of June; to have a copy of Burke's pamphlets locked up in a desk;—to laugh at a Jacobin for taking the name of Cassius or Timoleon, or to call the fifth sans-culotide, by its old superstitious name of St. Matthew's day.

While the daily wagon loads were carried to their doom through the streets of Paris, the proconsuls, whom the sovereign committee had sent forth to the departments, revelled in an extravagance of cruelty unknown even in the capital. The knife of the deadly machine rose and fell too slow for their work of slaughter. Long rows of captives were mowed down with grape shot. Holes were made in the bottom of crowded barges.

Lyons was turned into a desert. At Arras, even the cruel mercy of speedy death was denied to the prisoners. All down the Loire, from Samur to the sea, great flocks of crows and kites feasted on naked corpses, twined together in hideous embraces. No mercy was shown to sex or age. The number of young lads and girls of seventeen who were murdered by that execrable government, is to be reckoned by hundreds. Babies torn from the breast were tossed from pike to pike along the Jacobin ranks. One champion of liberty had his pockets well stuffed with ears. Another swaggered about with the finger of a little child in his hat. A few months had served to degrade France below the level of New Zealand.

He who loves jesting and railery, brings himself into many troubles.

A FROZEN CREW.

In 998, Erick Raude, an Icelandic chieftain, fitted out an expedition of twenty-five galleys, at *Snefell*, and having manned them with sufficient crews of colonists, set forth from Iceland, bound to what appeared to them a more congenial climate. They sailed upon the ocean fifteen days, and they saw no land. The next day brought with it a storm, and many a gallant vessel sunk in the deep. Mountains of ice covered the waters as far as the eye could reach, and but a few galleys of the fleet escaped destruction.

The morning of the seventeenth day was clear and cloudless. The sea was calm, and far away to the north could be seen the glare of the icefields reflecting on the sky.

The remains of the shattered fleet gathered together to pursue their voyage. But the galley of Erick was not with them. The crew of a galley which was driven farther down than the rest, reported that as the morning broke, the huge fields of ice that had covered the ocean were driven by the current past them, and that they beheld the galley of Erick Raude, borne by a resistless force, and with the speed of the wind, before a tremendous flake of ice. Her crew had lost all control over her—they were tossing their arms in wild agony. Scarcely a moment elapsed ere it was walled in by a hundred ice hills, and the whole was moved forward and was soon beyond the horizon. That the galley of the narrators escaped was wonderful. It remained, however, uncontradicted, and the vessel of Erick Raude was never more seen.

Half a century after this, a Danish colony was established upon the western coast of Greenland. The crew of the vessel that carried the colonists thither, in their excursions into the interior, crossed a range of hills that stretched to the northward; they had approached, perhaps nearer to the pole, than any succeeding adventurers. Upon looking down from the summit of the hills, they beheld a vast almost interminable field of ice, undulating in various places, and formed into a thousand grotesque shapes. They saw not far from the shore a figure in an ice vessel with a glittering icicle in place of a mast, rising from it. Curiosity prompted them to approach, when they beheld a dismal sight. Figures of men, in every attitude of woe were upon the deck, but they were icy things. One figure alone stood erect, and with folded arms leaning against the mast. A hatchet was procured and the ice split away, and the features of a chieftain disclosed—pallid and deathly, but free

from decay. This was, doubtless, the vessel, and that figure the form of Erick Raude. Benumbed with cold, and in the agony of despair, his crew had fallen around him. He alone had stood erect while the chill of death passed over him. The spray of the ocean, and the fallen sleet had frozen as it lighted upon them and covered each figure with an icy robe which the short lived glance of a Greenland sun had not time to remove. The Danes gazed upon the spectacle with trembling. They knew not but the same might be their fate. They knelt down upon the deck and muttered a prayer in their native tongue, for the souls of the frozen crew, then hastily left the place, for the night was fast approaching.—*Selected.*

THE CITY OF THE DEAD.

Our print of the City of the Dead, or Necropolis of Thebes, on page 81, is copied from a drawing of Denon, published in the second volume of his "Travels in Upper and Lower Egypt." With the zeal of an enthusiastic traveller, he carried with him, in the suite of Bonaparte, the skill of an artist and the taste of a spirited writer. The following paragraphs we extract from his book, in which he speaks of the scene represented in the print.

"We set out on the 27th of January, at two in the morning. At nine o'clock, in making a sharp turn round the point of a projecting chain of mountains, we discovered, all at once, the site of the ancient Thebes, in its whole extent: that celebrated city, the size of which Homer has characterized by a single expression—'with a hundred gates'—a boasting and poetical phrase, which has been repeated with so much confidence for many centuries.

"The whole army, with one accord, stood in amazement at the sight of its scattered ruins, and clapped their hands with delight, as if the end and object of their glorious toils, and the complete conquest of Egypt were accomplished and secured, by taking possession of the splendid remains of this ancient metropolis. I took a sketch of this first aspect of Thebes, along with the spectacle before me: the knees of the enthusiastic soldiers served me as a table, their bodies as a shade, whilst the dazzling rays of the beaming sun enlightened this magnificent spectacle. The situation of the town is as fine as can be imagined, and the immense extent of the town convinces the spectator that fame has not magnified its size.

"Soon after noon-day we arrived at a desert, which was the Necropolis, or City of the Dead. The rock, excavated on its inclined plain, presents sides of a square, with regular openings, behind which are double and treble galleries, which were used as burying-places.

I entered here on horseback with Desaix, supposing that these gloomy retreats must be the asylum of peace and silence; but, scarcely were we immersed in the obscurity of the galleries, than we were assailed with javelins and stones, by enemies whom we could not distinguish; and this put an end to our observations."

How solemn is the scene presented by that print; and with how many salutary reflections may it be connected!

The same traveller afterwards visited that sad and apparently deserted spot, under different circumstances, and with different results. He went again in the train of the army of Napoleon, with no enemy near, in sufficient force to give them uneasiness, and with time enough to devote to the examination of the interesting ruins. On approaching, however, they found them occupied by a considerable number of Arabs, with whom they maintained a sharp, and we must say a cruel contest for some time, until they dislodged them. Our traveller then had opportunity to investigate the subterranean chambers; but his description of them we must defer for another paper, contenting ourselves here with the following brief extract:

"It would have required several days to form an idea of the distribution of these subterranean works, and to take plans of such intricate labyrinths; if the magnificence displayed in the houses of the living was at all equal to that of these ultimate habitations, as we have some reason to suppose from the sumptuous pieces of furniture painted in the tombs of the kings, how much must we regret that no vestige of them remains! What can have become of palaces that contained such opulence! how can they have disappeared! they cannot be buried under the mud of the Nile, since the quay which is before Luxor shows that the elevation which the soil has undergone is very inconsiderable. Were they built of unbaked, and therefore perishable earth! or did the great men, as well as the priests, inhabit the temples, and the people only huts!"

SORREL SHEEP AND HORSES.

It seems, according to the correspondence of the *Mobile Register*, that a bill was before the lower branch of the Alabama Legislature for the charter of a Botanical Medical College, at Wetumpka. The *Register* continues:

After Speaker Moore and others had made able speeches in support of the bill, Mr. Morrisett, from Monroe, took the floor. You know him. He is an odd genius, and whithal he has good hard horse sense, (as his colleague, Mr. Howard calls it,) and often speaks to the point and with effect. With an imper-

turbable gravity he addressed the house as follows:—"Mr. Speaker, I cannot support the bill unless I am assured that a distinguished acquaintance of mine is made one of the Professors. He is what that College wishes to make for us—a root doctor, and will suit the place exactly. He became a doctor in two hours, and it only cost \$20 to complete his education. He bought a book, sir, and read the chapter on fevers, and that was enough.

"He was sent for to see a sick woman—a very sick woman. With his book under his arm, off he went. Her husband and their son John were in the room with the sick woman. The doctor felt of her wrist and looked in her mouth, and then took off his hat. 'Has you got,' addressing the husband, 'a sorrel sheep?' 'No, I never heard of such a thing in all my life.' 'Well, there is such things,' said the doctor very knowingly. 'Has you got, then, a sorrel horse?' 'Yes,' said John quickly, 'I rode him to mill to-day.' 'Well, he must be killed immediately,' said the doctor, 'and some soup must be made and given to your wife.' The poor woman turned over in her bed. John began to object; and the husband was brought to a stand. 'Why, doctor, he is the only horse we've got, and he is worth \$100, and will not some other soup do as well?' 'No,' he book says so, and there is but two questions—will you kill your horse, or let your wife die? Nothing will save her but the soup of a sorrel sheep or a sorrel horse. If you don't believe me I will read it to you.'

"The doctor took up the book, turned to the chapter on fevers, and read as follows: 'Good for fevers—sheep sorrel, or horse sorrel.' 'Why, doctor,' exclaimed husband, wife, and son, 'you 'are mistaken; that don't mean a sorrel sheep or a sorrel horse, but——' 'Well, I know what I am about,' interrupted the doctor, 'that's the way we doctors reads it, and we understand it.'

"Now," said Mr. M., with an earnestness and gravity that were in striking contrast with the laughter of the House, "unless the Hon. Speaker and the friends of the bill will assure me that my sorrel doctor will be one of the Professors, I must vote against the bill." It is unnecessary to add, that after this blow, the bill was effectually killed.

Manufacture of Plate Glass in Spain.

From Bourgoanne's Travels.

Near this newly established and much wanted manufactory there is one of luxury, begun in the reign of Philip V. This is a manufactory of plate glass, the only one of the kind in Spain. It was at first no more than a common glass manufactory, which still exists, and produces tolerably good bottles, and white glasses extremely well cut. This was the first step towards a far more enlarged undertaking. The looking-glass manufactory of St. Ildefonso may be compared with the first establishments of the kind. It was begun in 1728, under the management of a Catalan, and was brought to perfection

under Ferdinand VI. by a Frenchman named Sivert. Glasses are run here of all dimensions, from common squares to those of the greatest size. They are not so clear, and may be less polished than those of Venice and St. Gobin; but no manufacture has yet produced them of such large dimensions. In 1782 I saw one cast 130 inches long by 65 wide. The enormous table of brass on which the liquified matter was cast, weighed 19,800 lbs. and the cylinder which rolled over it, to render the surface even, weighed 1200 lbs. In the vast edifice where this operation is carried on—an operation well worthy of examination throughout its whole process—there are two tables somewhat smaller, and twenty ovens, wherein the glasses, yet hot, are placed, and remain hermetically closed for the space of from fifteen to five-and-twenty days, in order to cool by degrees. Such as split, or have any defect, are then cut to make mirrors, glass squares, or carriage plates. The maintenance of this manufactory is very expensive to the King. I think that if the general cost of the establishment and the numerous drawbacks be computed, some of the plates must stand him in 160,000 rials.

In a long gallery adjoining the manufactory they are made thinner by manual labor, by rubbing one upon the other, sand and water being placed between—the sand of different degrees of fineness, according to the stage of the work. The upper glass being kept continually in motion, while the under one is at rest, it consequently becomes thinner much the soonest—so much so, that five of the first are reduced to their proper thickness before the latter is sufficiently ground. This labor is wearisome and monotonous in the extreme, one glass keeping the same workman employed for more than two months.

COOL.—Admiral Lord Howe, when a captain, was once hastily awakened in the middle of the night by the lieutenant of the watch, who informed him, with great agitation, that the ship was on fire near the magazine. "If that be the case," said he, rising leisurely to put on his clothes, "we shall soon hear another report of the matter." The lieutenant flew back to the scene of danger, and almost instantly returning, exclaimed, "You need not, sir, be afraid, the fire is extinguished." "Afraid!" exclaimed Howe, "what do you mean by that, sir? I never was afraid in my life," and looking the lieutenant full in the face, he added, "Pray how does a man *feel*, sir, when he is afraid? I need not ask how he *looks*!"

TEMPERANCE ABROAD.—It has already been stated that the Emperor of Russia is prohibiting Temperance Societies, on the ground of the injury which they do to the revenue, by diminishing the consumption of

liquors which pay a tax. But on the other hand, his brother-in-law, the king of Holland, is doing every thing in his power to encourage them. He has ordered that a copy of the rules and regulations of these societies shall be given to every laboring person, in order that he may be shown the advantages of Temperance. It is a curious fact that the first royal personage who placed himself at the head of a Temperance Society, was the half-civilized King of the Sandwich Islands. Some years ago, drunkenness having become habitual among his subjects, he called his chiefs together, and after a speech on the evils of intoxication, proposed that they should unite with him in a pledge to drink in future only water, and thus set an example to the people—a pledge which, says a gentleman, recently from the Islands, has been sacredly observed.

QUITE COMFORTABLE.—The London Herald gives the following description of the railway car that conveyed Victoria to the seat of the Marquis of Exeter, or to Burgley House:

"The royal carriage, fitted up under the superintendence of Mr. Wright, the manager of the coach department of the railway, is now of two compartments. The larger compartment has three large windows of plate glass on either side, so arranged as to impede as little as possible a view of the country through which the line runs. These windows are hung with rich satin draperies, and have gilt cornices very elaborately carved. The sides and roof of the carriage are covered with blue satin, tufted.

The floor has a thick patent felt covering, over which there is a rich carpet. The carriage is warmed by means of a series of pipes running under the flooring. In this compartment of the royal carriage were a French striped ottoman and two elegant easy chairs, in blue and white satin damask.

Asiatic Proverbs.

Partial knowledge is better than total ignorance. If you cannot get what you wish, get what you can.

The poor should get learning in order to become rich, and the rich should acquire it for their ornament.

A man should accommodate himself to the weakness of his inferiors, in order to derive from them the service he requires.

An avaricious man runs straight into poverty. He leads a life of poverty here below, but he must give the account of a rich man in the day of judgment.

He lives in true repose, who bridles the passions.



THE VULTURE.

This is perhaps, on the whole, the most active, bold, and ravenous of all the birds of prey, taking it in all its varieties in different parts of the world. It displays its greatest rapacity and strength in the north, and its greatest sagacity as well as its greater numbers in some of the southern latitudes, if we may credit the accounts given us by travellers.

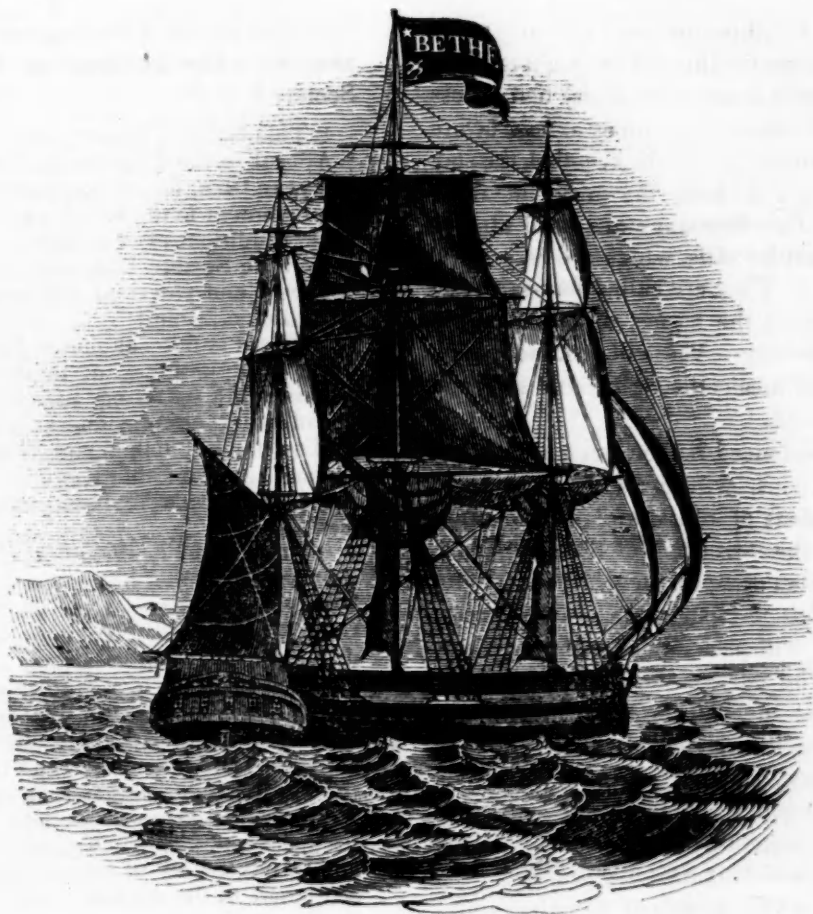
The variety represented in our print has been called the king of the vultures, probably in consequence of having been seen among flocks of birds inferior in size, with which it is sometimes accidentally associated.

CAPTURE OF A VULTURE.—A letter from Get, a little village on the borders of the valley d'Aure, (Upper Pyrenees,) contains the following interesting details: "Two mountaineers, while out sporting at the back of the Peak of Tremassaignes, perceived flying over their heads a vulture of enormous size. Taking advantage of the moment when this leviathan of the air was within shot, one of the sportsmen discharged his gun, loaded with five small bullets. The vulture, wounded in the wing, fell with considerable force to the bottom of a ravine. Thither the two men hastened to secure its capture. The one who had fired, proud of his exploit, and seeing the monster of a bird extended on a rock, had the imprudence to attempt to secure it whilst living; but the bird furiously attacked him with his immense claws, and severely wounded the man in his neck with his beak; and it is supposed he must have been killed, had it not

been for the presence of mind and cool intrepidity of his companion, who, with the muzzle of his gun almost touching the vulture, discharged its contents into the head of this terrible bird. The creature was subsequently measured, and found to be 5 feet in length (upwards of 5 feet English measure) from the beak to the end of his tail; his feathers were handsome and strong—his legs stout and as hard as steel. There was a remarkable circumstance attending the capture of this bird, which no one has hitherto been able to explain—and that is, that he had attached to his left leg a silver bracelet, very strong and of neat workmanship, to which was appended a small tablet, on which were to be seen engraved three Grecian letters.

It was remarkable, also, that the upper and thickest part of the beak was perforated, and it had the appearance of having been used either with a cord or small chain. The bracelet has been presented to M. T'—, of Bag-niere de Bigorrs, who attaches great value to it. The flesh of the bird was found to be perfect carrion, and was thrown away. The wounded man is in a state of great suffering, although his life is not considered to be in danger.

Switzerland.—The very natural feeling against committing the education of the youth of Switzerland to the Jesuits, continues to agitate that country, and will probably lead to the expulsion of the disciples of Loyola from the cantons. The four great powers were determined on insisting upon the constitution of the 7th of August, 1815, and the expediency of removing the Jesuits from the cantons.



A MERCHANT SHIP.

On the 98th page (No. 7) we mentioned, for the gratification of readers not familiar with vessels, the names of the masts, and the principal yards and sails. We will take this opportunity, with the above print before us, to add a little more. This ship, with the Bethel flag displayed, is represented with her sails in a different position from that on page 97. The main-topsail is aback; that is, the main yard and main-topsail yards have been drawn round towards the left, until the wind (which blows from the left and fills the other sails, so as to press them forward,) fills the mainsail backwards, and presses it in that direction. This is done to stop the vessel without lowering her sails, which would be a work of labor and time. The main-topsail being usually the largest sail of a ship, so large as to counterbalance all the rest, it is only necessary to put it "aback," and she is immediately "hove to;" that is, stopped by the force of the wind.

Now this operation is performed, like all other movements of the yards to the right or left, by pulling the ropes fastened to their

ends, called the braces. These pass from the yards of one mast to the mast next it, and then through pullies to the deck, where each has a becket, or belaying-pin, to fasten it to. These, as well as every other rope in the ship, the sailor can find in the darkest night, and knows how to manage in the most violent storm; and on that knowledge, and the promptitude or intelligence with which he uses it, often depends the safety of the ship and all it contains. The fore and mizen braces lead to the main-mast. The main-braces lead to the mizen-mast. The braces of the highest little sails, however, do not come to the deck, but terminate aloft.

Stays and stay-sails.—There is a species of sails we have yet to mention, after speaking of their supporters. The masts, strong as they often are, are utterly inadequate to endure the force of the wind pressing against their sails, even when it is only moderate. They must always be carefully supported in all directions, or they cannot be relied on. Several large ropes, called shrouds, are drawn tight from the top of each lower mast to the

ships' sides, for this purpose; and are made to serve as steps for the sailors in going aloft, by having cords (named rat-lines) tied across them. Two other large ropes extend before and behind, nearly to the deck, called the stay and back-stay, to hold the mast in those directions. The fore-stays are used also to support triangular sails, which are very useful in side-winds. They are called stay-sails, and distinguished by the names of the masts to which they belong. We will just add here, that starboard means the right hand side, and larboard the left.

The inexperienced reader, even after these few explanations, will probably be able to form some ideas of the complex machinery employed in the "working of a ship," and of the general plan of a portion of the nomenclature, by which the parts are systematically named. He will probably be able to put his finger upon the parts named in the following list, if he has the last number of the Penny Magazine also before him:

Fore-topmast, mizen top-gallant sail, starboard main-topmast studding sail, larboard main brace, main stay, main backstay, mizen staysail, and main-topmast staysail.

It may give the landsman a higher opinion of the knowledge, skill, and faithfulness necessary to a seaman, when he contemplates this complex assemblage of parts, and reflects that the sailor must not only spend one half of every night in the watch on deck, but is often roused from his short slumber, to seek in total darkness for every rope the officers name, to run up the shrouds, find his way to the end of a yard—perhaps the lofty main-top-gallant yard—and there, with a tempest breaking full upon him—rain, snow, or hail—reef or furl the fluttering sail, tie it firmly to the yard, and descend to his berth, to lie in his wet clothes through the short remnant of his watch below. And an essential trait of the sailor's character remains to be told: he does this without a murmur.

Is it to be wondered at, that men accustomed to such a life should become at once rough in their manners, courageous in common dangers, regardless of mere luxuries, and of money, which is so worthless at sea—admirers of fortitude, skill, and generosity, which shine with pre-eminent lustre on the ocean, but who are exposed to all the dangers which await them on the shore? Is it wonderful

that they should have required the aid of an association like the American Seamen's Friend Society?

"This Society, (as we learn from their late "Appeal to the Legislature.") was formed in the year 1828, for the purpose of effecting an improvement in the social, moral and intellectual condition of Seamen; to accomplish which the Society had, and still have many obstinate and powerful difficulties to contend with and surmount.

"There is not—as many have been in the habit of supposing—any thing peculiar in the business of a seafaring life which, independent of other circumstances, tends to the formation of loose habits and morals so common among seamen: there is nothing in the nature of their employment producing this result.

"The danger to the moral character of seamen is in port and not at sea, it is the pestilential atmosphere of the places prepared for their entertainment on shore, and not the influences met upon the ocean.

"The tendency of a seaman's absence from promiscuous society, while at sea, is, by a well known principle of human nature, to counteract their distrust of men, and render easy victims to the influences met on their return.

"During a large proportion of their time they are confined to the limits of their ship, and to the society of her crew; and being accustomed to the mutual good faith and confidence which usually prevails among fellow-sailors, they become confiding, unsuspecting and easy to be persuaded to either good or evil; coming into port under such circumstances, if they fall into society, and among those who exert a salutary moral influence upon them, they readily yield thereto: and if, on the contrary, they fall among dissolute companions and designing advisers, they yield to them with equal readiness.

"We will find the residence prepared for the reception of the confiding sailor, furnished with all the fixtures and inducements for gambling, intemperance, and dissipation of every kind: his companions the most lewd and depraved of the human race; his amusements the most corrupting and destructive to his moral sense; and his confidential adviser, the liquor-selling landlord, whose purpose of gam and system of fraud are best subserved by the encouragement of dissipation and sensual indulgences among his guests.

"They destroy the men to get their money.

"Their mode of operation is somewhat as follows:

"The runners of the landlord, who are ever on the alert, announce the arrival of a ship—the landlord and his deputies repair to the dock and saluting a sailor by a familiar pat upon the shoulder, or a friendly shake of the hand, persuade him to put up at their house. The sailor, a stranger in the port, and favorably impressed with these apparent marks of attention and kindness, readily assents.

"His baggage is then removed from the ship, his wages received from the master, and deposited with the landlord, as he supposes for safe keeping, and he enters as a boarder. The landlord, to carry out his plan, must now make the sailor drunk and purloin his money himself; or, if this fail, he must have the co-operation of his concealed accomplices to steal it for him.

"If the sailor be sufficiently intemperate, he is put into an insensible state of intoxication, and after being kept so for a few days, he is finally told by the landlord that he has received all his money, and is presented with an account bringing him in debt. Not having been in a proper state to remember all that has passed, the sailor has no ground to dispute the account, and must abide by it. He is then reshipped—the landlord receives his advance wages to settle the balance of his account, and so ends the result of the poor sailor's voyage.

"But there are cases where the use of rum proves ineffectual as a means of cheating the sailor. In such cases he is next introduced to the association of its colleagues, concealed in a back apartment, whom he supposes to be separate and distinct from the house. The landlord then pays him his money, in order that they may steal it in his behalf, which they do and decamp; the sailor complains and proposes a search, but is advised by the landlord that it would be of no use, and he also is reshipped, leaving his advance wages to pay a balance claimed by his landlord. Such are the means extensively used in defrauding and destroying seamen, and this superadded to gambling, and various other devices, constitute the great danger peculiar to the life and situation of this useful and numerous class of men; the source of their tendency to become reckless and intemperate, and the cause of the numerous marine disasters and cruelties which so often occur, to remove which is the object of the present effort of the American Seamen's Friend Society.

"No effort has been lost to persuade and induce sailors' landlords to change the character of their houses, to make them respectable, and furnish them with influences favorable to the formation of good character, instead of the facilities and temptations to dissipation and ruin which they afforded to their inmates.

"These efforts proving fruitless, the Society resolved to make the experiment of striking at the root of the calamity, and in the year 1839 opened a boarding house in a rented building, where, on reasonable terms, a limited number of seamen could find a home of safety, comfort, and moral discipline, secure alike from the perils of the sea, and the destructive jaws of the dens of pollution on shore.

"They continued this establishment for a few years; and, though it fully succeeded in the results anticipated, it was found insufficient. They then, to carry out this plan, made an application to the Legislature of this

State for assistance. This application was responded to by a loan of \$10,000 for five years, without interest, to be secured by a mortgage on the property.

"The house was completed in the year 1842, at an expense of \$42,000; a mortgage was executed thereon to secure the payment to the State of the loan of \$10,000, and it was put into operation as a sailors' boarding house, called the SAILORS' HOME, under the direction of the Society. It has been conducted on principles believed to be best adapted to the accomplishment of the object of the Society, that of elevating the standard of Seamen's character; protecting them against the frauds and corruption of mercenary conspirators, and rendered them more trustworthy agents of the commercial and naval interest of the country."

[A print of this noble institution, with a description of it, may be expected in our next.]

The Crater of Vesuvius.—A writer in the Polytechnic Review describes the crater of Vesuvius, as it is at present, as a vast circular pit, with nearly perpendicular walls about two miles in circumference and 200 feet deep. Its bottom consists of waves of black lava or scorix, and in the centre of it rises a cone of scorix to the height of 150 or 200 feet. This cone has two openings on its summit, from which a continual emission of white vapor takes place; and about once in five minutes there is an explosion heard far within the mountain, and which is followed in a few seconds by the ejection of a vast quantity of fumes and fragments of melted lava, which by daylight have the color of blood, but after sunset are of a dazzling white heat, while the vapor is brilliantly illuminated, so as to appear like flames. Lava escapes in abundance from the base of the cone, and flows beneath the hardened crust which forms the floor of the crater. Occasionally, however, it melts its way through, and flows in a broad stream over the surface, which, in its turn becomes hardened by cooling, and a fresh eruption takes place elsewhere. In this manner the whole crater will eventually be filled up, and when this occurs an eruption on a great scale may be expected.

Recorder.

In Meridan, Conn. there is an ivory comb manufactory, where seventy hands, mostly females, are constantly employed. In another establishment of the same kind, at the same place, \$500 worth of combs are made in a day.

If you can do good to-day, defer it not till to-morrow.

JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

From Prof. Olmsted's Natural Philosophy.

THE MOON.

The moon is a constant attendant or satellite of the earth, revolving around it at the distance of about 240,000 miles. Her diameter exceeds 2000 miles, (2160.) Her angular breadth is about half a degree—a measure which ought to be remembered, as it is common to estimate fire-balls, and other sights in the sky, by comparing them with the size of the moon. The sun's angular diameter is a little greater.



The Full Moon, as seen through a Telescope.

When we view the moon through a good telescope, the inequalities of her surface appear much more conspicuous than to the naked eye; and by studying them attentively, we see undoubted proofs that the face of the moon is very rough and broken, exhibiting high mountains and deep valleys, and long mountainous ridges. The line which separates the light from the dark when the moon is not full, is called the *Terminator*. This line appears exceedingly jagged, indicating that it passes over a very broken surface of mountains and valleys. Mountains are also indicated by the *bright points* and crooked lines, which lie beyond the terminator, within the unilluminated part of the moon; for these can be nothing else than elevations above the general level, which are enlightened by the sun sooner than the surrounding countries, as high mountains on the earth are tipped with the morning light sooner than the countries at their bases. Moreover, when these pass the terminator, and come within the enlightened part of the disk, they are further recognized as mountains, because they cast shadows opposite the sun, which vary in length as the sun strikes them more or less on a level.

Spots, also, on the lunar disk, are known

to be valleys, because they exhibit the same appearance as is seen when the sun shines into a teacup, when it strikes it very obliquely. The inside of the cup, opposite to the sun, is illuminated in the form of a crescent, (as every one may see, who will take the trouble to try the experiment,) while the inside, next the sun, casts a deep shadow. Also, if the cup stands on a table, the side farthest from the sun casts a shadow on the table outside of the cup. Similar appearances, presented by certain spots in the moon, indicate very clearly that they are valleys. Many of them are regular circles, and not unfrequently we may see a chain of mountains, surrounding a level plain of great extent, from the centre of which rises a sharp mountain, casting its shadow on the plain within the circle. When the moon is five days old, the terminator is very uneven, and that white points and lines within the unenlightened part of the disk, indicate the tops of mountains and mountain ridges. Near the bottom of the terminator, a little to the left, we see a small circular spot, surrounded by a high chain of mountains, (as is indicated by the shadows they cast,) and in the centre of the valley the long shadow of a single mountain thrown upon the plain. Just above this valley, we see a ridge of mountains, casting uneven shadows opposite to the sun—some sharp, like the shadows of mountain peaks. These appearances are, indeed, rather minute; but we must recollect that they are represented on a very small scale. The most favorable time for viewing the mountains and valleys of the moon with a telescope, is when she is about seven days old.

The full moon does not exhibit the broken aspect so well as the new moon; but we see dark and light regions intermingled. The dusky places in the moon were formerly supposed to consist of water, and the bright places, of land; astronomers, however, are now of the opinion that there is no water in the moon, but that the dusky parts are extensive plains, while the brightest streaks are mountain ridges. Each separate place has a distinct name. Thus, a remarkable spot near the top of the moon is called *Tycho*; another, *Kepler*; and another, *Copernicus*; after celebrated astronomers of these names. The large dusky parts are called seas, as the *Sea of Humors*, the *Sea of Clouds*, and the *Sea of Storms*. Some of the mountains are estimated as high as five miles, and some of the valleys four miles deep.

The moon revolves about the earth from west to east once a month, and accompanies the earth around the sun once a year. The interval in which she goes through the entire circuit of the heavens, from any star round to the same star again, is called a *sidereal* month, and consists of about $27\frac{1}{4}$ days; but the time which intervenes between one new moon and another, is called a *synodical* month, and is composed of $29\frac{1}{2}$ days. A new moon occurs when the sun and moon meet in the same part of the heavens; for, although the sun is

400 times as distant from us as the moon, yet as we project them both upon the face of the sky, the moon seems to be pursuing her path among the stars as well as the sun. Now the sun, as well as the moon, is travelling eastward, but with a slower pace; the sun moves only about a degree a day, while the moon moves more than thirteen degrees a day. While the moon, after being with the sun, has been going round the earth in 27½ days, the sun, meanwhile, has been going eastward about 27 degrees; so that, when the moon returns to the part of the heavens where she left the sun, she does not find him there, but takes more than two days to catch up with him.

QUESTIONS.

Of what is the moon a satellite? Distance from the earth—diameter—angular breadth? Why is it important to remember this?

How does the moon appear to the telescope? What is the Terminator? How does it appear? What does its unevenness indicate? What signs of mountains are there in the dark part of the moon? When the terminator passes beyond these, what signs of being mountains do they give?

Valleys, how known? Illustrate by the mode in which light shines into a cup. What shape have many of the valleys? What do we sometimes see surrounding the valley? What rising in the centre of it? Point out mountains and valleys on the diagram.

What is said of the telescope view of the full moon? What were the dark places in the moon formerly supposed to be? What do astronomers now consider them? How are places on the moon named? Repeat some of the names. What is the height of some of the mountains, and depth of the valleys?

Revolutions of the moon. What is a sidereal month? How long is it? What is a synodical month? When does a new moon occur? Why is the synodical longer than the sidereal month?

How Scientific Societies are Formed.

When I was a boy, I was taking a walk one day with my brother, and I saw a little stone on the ground, that had a spot on it. The stone was white, and the spot was black. I wondered why one part was different from the other; why was it not all white? or why was it not all black? Then I thought that perhaps some man could tell me: but perhaps it would be called a foolish question if I should ask it: and I do not want to be called foolish. But it is a strange looking stone, and not like our common stones. How did it get here? who brought it? and why did it grow here? Do stones grow, or not? I don't know. I cannot answer any of these questions; but I will take it home because it is pretty.

The stone was taken home, and put on my little shelf, and my brother and myself soon had a row of stones by the side of it. A friend heard of them, and sent us some stones

wrapped in papers, with names written on them. One of them was Red Ochre, such as Indians paint their faces with. Other friends brought or sent us more.

Some of our playmates soon began to collect stones, also, either for us, for themselves, or for each other; and they too found friends to help them. Many a pleasant walk we had together, and we added curious leaves, seeds, coins, &c. to our collections. One day my uncle came home from sea, and he brought me some shells, two or three curious little fishes, and a leaf from a cocoanut tree, about ten feet long. Then the boys came to see us, and had a great deal to say about them, and the West Indies, where my uncle had been.

When we grew older, some of us learned something about chemistry; some went to other places and countries, and brought home pieces of coral, iron, lead ore, copper ore, jasper, and other things. Since then several of us have helped to make cabinets in different towns and cities where we have lived, and invited children to come and see them, and also libraries for them to read. We have sent boxes of stones to other societies, or to persons we had heard of, and received some in return. Then we would get papers and books printed by some of those societies, and read in them what new minerals, plants, or animals they had seen, and many useful things which wise men often find out.

PRAYER AT THE MAST-HEAD.—A sailor, recently returned from a whaling voyage, and in conversation with a pious friend, spoke of the enjoyment which he had in prayer while afar off on the deep. "But," inquired his friend, "in the midst of the confusion on ship-board, where could you find a place to pray?"

"O," said he, "I always went to the mast-head."

I have heard of *closets* in various places, but never in one more particular than this. Peter went upon the house-top to pray. Our blessed Lord prayed upon the mountain-top. Others have sought the shades of the forest. I remember hearing of a youth who came home from the camp during the last war, and his pious mother asked him, "Where, John, could you find a place to pray?" He answered, "Where there is a heart to pray, mother, it is easy to find a place."—*Selected.*

Do good to him who does you evil, and by these means you will gain the victory over him.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CHINESE DIPLOMATIC STYLE.—The following letter from Commissioner Ching, acknowledging the receipt of a letter from the President to the Brother of the Sun, was addressed to Mr. Cushing:

To His EXCELLENCY, C. CUSHING:

I have to communicate that a translation in Chinese of the letter of the President of your honorable nation has been forwarded by Pwan, the Circuit Judge, the sentiments of which are superlatively beautiful, assuredly, both as to the perspicuous translation in Chinese, and also as to the original letter, full of thought and elegant expressions. When I, the Minister, opened and perused them, I could not restrain my spirit from delight, and my heart from dilating with joy.

Beside, still agreeably to the former deliberations, taking the copy of Chinese translation of the letter and appending it to the original letter, and in your behalf transmitting it to the Emperor, I also send this letter in reply, commending your tranquility and goodness.

There are other affairs not yet attended to.

Signed, (in Tartar) "TSIYENG WRITES."

Taou Kwang, 24th year, 5th month, 25th day.—(July 9, 1844.)

No. 1—Extract of a letter from Hwang Gan Tung, to Dr. Parker, dated Canton, Nov. 14, 1844.

The commercial articles formerly deliberated upon, according to the original Treaty, were presented for the Imperial inspection, and the deliberation of the Boards granting them to be adopted, have been received, and not a character has been altered. And as to Ke-Hung Paou's duly prepared memorial, that is on record, and the original despatch did not exceed several lines, just slightly glancing at the general subject. I do not understand why the translation in the Hong Kong papers should be so exceedingly remote from the original despatch. This is very surprising! It is a circulated forgery, and utterly deserving of credence. I now take the original despatch and copy and forward it for your perusal, that you may be relieved of all suspicion. Not expressing all I wish to say, please to wait for the magistrate Woo, who will confer with you face to face, and verbally express what I have not time to write.

No 2—Copy of a translation of the Imperial Commissioner's Report:

MEMORIAL.

Having negotiated and settled a Treaty, I respectfully make up a despatch, and duly memorialise the throne, and looking up, beseech the sacred inspirations thereof.

Whereas, Cushing, the Ambassador of the United States of America, having commissioned his officers, Webster and others, to take the commercial regulations and separately to write them out, article by article: your Minis-

ter then again examined the same, each article by itself, and under his direction the Provincial Treasurer, Hwang Gan Tung, and several deputed officers, in conformity to justice, met and deliberated thereon, and thus the Treaty was negotiated and settled. And at Macao, duplicate copies were written, and our seals affixed in faith thereof, and with the Ambassador decided, each receiving duplicate copies as evidence.

Afterwards your Minister returned to the Provincial city, and with the Ministers Ching (the Lieutenant Governor) and Wan, (the Superintendent of Customs) publicly and unitedly re-examined them, and our opinions coinciding, we respectfully unite our sentiments, and respectfully make up this despatch, and send it by post, duly memorializing the throne, and also take the Treaty and respectfully presenting it for the Imperial inspection, prostrate beg the Emperor's sacred inspection, and orders to the Boards speedily to reply thereto and grant it to be done.

A faithful translation of a copy of the original, furnished by H. E. Hwang Gan Tung.

(Signed) PETER PARKER.

Canton, 15 November, 1844.

A MAN KILLED BY AN ELEPHANT.—The large male elephant belonging to Hopkins & Co.'s menagerie at Baton Rouge, La. on the 8th inst. killed the person who had been employed for a long time to take charge of him. He refused to cross a bridge, and on being urged by his keeper, caught him on his tusks and threw him high in the air, catching and throwing him again several times—the tusks at times running completely through the unfortunate man's body—until at last he was deposited between two trees, which saved him from further violence. The enraged animal then returned to where a female elephant and a camel were chained to a tree, and carried off the camel by its trunk, throwing it into the air and catching it again on his tusks. A whole volley of balls were fired at him, and finally a keeper procuring a spear, mounted a horse, and succeeded in wounding the infuriated beast so that he screamed with pain, and finally brought it under subjection.

This is the same animal which killed one of its keepers, some two or three years ago, at Algiers, La. and was only stayed from further mischief after fourteen shots had been fired into it.—*Mirror*.

Six Presidents on Temperance.

Albany, Feb. 1, 1845.

Messrs. Editors—Being in Virginia during the life of President Madison, and while the friends of Temperance, under an apprehension that distilled liquor was the chief cause of intemperance, were exerting themselves to abandon the use of such liquor as a beverage, the undersigned called on that distinguished statesman, and procured his signature to the subjoined decla-

ration. Immediately thereafter the signatures of President Jackson and President Adams were obtained. In commemoration of this event, a silver medal was struck in England and sent to each of these gentlemen. Recently, the names of President Van Buren, and President Tyler, and President Polk have been added to the same declaration. So that (with the exception of President Harrison, who was prevented by death from expressing his well known sentiments,) all the presidents of the United States who have lived since the Temperance reformation commenced, have now given their testimony against the use of distilled liquors as a beverage; the only liquors generally believed, at the time the signatures were obtained, to be productive of inebriety.

EDWARD C. DELAVAN.
N. Y. Observer.

First Discovery of Coffee.—The discovery of coffee, according to the Oriental writers, took place toward the close of the thirteenth century, and, like other discoveries of importance, it is attributed to chance. An Arab chief, the Sheik Omar, was flying from the pursuit of his own tribe. Having, with a small body of his adherents, taken refuge in the mountainous part of the province of Yemen, all ordinary means of sustenance failed them. In his extremity, perceiving a coffee bush the famishing chief essayed to know the berries; but finding them too hard for mastication, he hit upon the expedient of boiling them—drank the decoction—found himself not only refreshed but invigorated both in mind and body; and from him the virtue of the precious berry afterward became famous throughout the world.

But with all its claims to notice, it required upwards of two hundred years for coffee to make its way to general appreciation. Three centuries elapsed from the date of the first discovery before the use of coffee, as a beverage, was generally adopted in the neighboring state of Egypt and in Turkey; while in Europe, as we all know, the introduction of the berry, is, comparatively, of but modern date.—*Selected.*

VICTORIA PARK.—The operations for the formation of the new park have been generally commenced, and are now in complete activity. The external boundaries of the fields and plantations required for the site have all been removed and levelled; the line of park palings has been laid out, and a considerable extent of the latter has already been placed at the termination by Hackney-wick. A road, sixty feet wide, is levelled across

Ronner's fields, which will form the principal entrance into the park across the Regent's canal by a handsome suspension bridge. The other leading entrance to the park is marked out at Old Ford, from Grove street, which will be the leading thoroughfare from Mile-end road, Bow, Poplar, &c.

London paper.

FORGERS OF ANCIENT COINS.—A notice has just been received from France, to put collectors and antiquaries in England on their guard against a fresh issue from the Paris forgers' mint, of well-executed imitations of rare Saxon and English coins. One of the gang, who in the west of France recently bore the name of Noffman or Hoffman, is now on his road to this country with a large quantity of these forgeries, mixed up, to lull suspicion, with some genuine coins. It is supposed he is connected with a clever forger of ancient coins named Rousseau, a man who has not the excuse of poverty or want of education, to shield him from the dishonor that attaches to such pursuits. By a recent law, the obtaining of money by passing forged coins is a serious offence, and the injured party is empowered to obtain a magistrate's warrant for the apprehension of the swindler, who is liable to transportation upon conviction.

Gentleman's Magazine.

HINTS TO YOUNG MEN.—Always have a book within your reach, which you may catch up at your odd minutes.

Resolve to edge in a little reading every day, if it be but a single sentence. If you can gain fifteen minutes a day, it will be felt at the end of the year.

Revolve in your mind what you have last been reading.

Remember that most of the matchless effusions of Robert Burns were conceived while he was toiling after the plough.

The Holy Coat of Treves.

Some notice has appeared, within a few months, of thousands of pilgrims flocking to Treves, where the Romish Bishop was exhibiting a garment which he called the *Coat of Christ*! A young German Countess stated, in a public paper, that she had been cured of lameness by a visit to the exhibition! The matter at length became a subject of controversy, in which the imposture was defended by the priesthood!

In this state of things, John Ronge, a warm adherent, it is said, of the Romish Church, a man of talent, learning, and energy, and distinguished for his love of truth and unsullied character, uttered his convictions in a bold and Luther-like letter. When first published,

40,000 copies of the newspaper containing it were sold in a few days. It was at first prohibited in Prussia, but the interdict was afterwards withdrawn, and it has been circulated in immense numbers there and in other parts of Germany. No reply has been attempted, but the author is daily flooded with letters from Roman Catholics, as well as Protestants, acknowledging, in the warmest terms, these services that he has done to truth.

Ch. Observer.

POETRY.

The Erring.

By Julia A. Fletcher.

Think gently of the erring!
Ye know not of the power
With which the dark temptation came,
In some unguarded hour.
Ye may not know how earnestly
They struggled, or how well,
Until the hour of weakness came,
And sadly thus they fell.

Think gently of the erring!
Oh, do not thou forget,
However darkly stained by sin,
He is thy brother yet,
Heir of the self same heritage,
Child of the self same God!
He hath but stumbled in the path
Thou hast in weakness trod.

Speak gently to the erring;
For is it not enough
That innocence and peace have gone,
Without thy censure rough?
It sure must be a weary lot
That sin-crushed heart to bear,
And they who share a happier fate
Their chidings may well spare.

Speak kindly to the erring!
Thou mayst yet lead them back,
With holy words and tones of love,
From misery's thorny track.
Forget not thou hast sinned,
And sinful yet must be;
Deal gently with the erring one
As God hath dealt with thee!

Social Monitor.

Living Waters.

By James Lambard.

Ho! ye fainting sons and daughters,
Thirsting for the stream of life,
Come ye to the Living Waters,
Undisturbed by waves of strife,
Flowing from a fountain bright,
Robed in rays of purest light.

Traveller, in a pathway dreamy,
Toiling on mid care and strife,
With a heart oppressed and weary,
Panting for the stream of life;
Come where living waters burst,
Drink of them and never thirst.

Child of error, tamely drinking
Of a peace-destroying stream,
Whose o'erburdening heart is sinking
'Neath its wild and withering gleam,
Come where flow the waters bright,
And drink in their gladdening light.

Pallid mourner, broken-hearted,
In thy grief uncomfited,
Weeping o'er a friend departed
For the country of the dead,
Come where living waters burst,
Drink of them and never thirst.

Rosy youth, with buoyant spirits,
Unrepressed by care or pain,
Ere thy happy heart inherits
Aught its purity to stain,
Seek the precious fount of truth,
Drink and know abiding youth.

Maiden, while thy brow unclouded
Wears not one dark shade of care,
While thy hopes are all unshrouded,
And undimmed by stern despair,
See the waters running o'er;
Drink of them and thirst no more.

Mother, with thy tender bosom,
And thy ne'er forgetting love,
Guarding each bright, cherished blossom,
Lent thee from the world above;
Bring them to the fountain's brink,
And its waters let them drink.

Gray-haired man, whose tread unsteady,
Faded eye and trembling hand,
Tell us thou art nearly ready
For the dim and silent land,
Teach the young and tender mind
Where this glorious fount to find.

Weary mortal, vainly thirsting
For enjoyments which endure,
From this sparkling fountain bursting,
Flows a treasure ever pure:
Here are waters running o'er;
Drink of them and thirst no more.

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